square in the eye, flung out his hand, her blue eyes from her tangled hair.



'We'll drum up the whole district from

A gray pallor settled on Byram's

"Young gentlemen," he said. "I'm

obliged to you. These here reverses

come to everybody, I guess. The Lord

steadying himself with his hand on

Eyre's broad shoulder, and shambled

out across the square, muttering

something about his elephant and his

Speed paid the insignificant bill emptied his glass, and nodded at me.

"Let's come back to camp and talk

Together we traversed the square un-

der the stars and entered the field of

clover. In the dim, smoky camp all

lights were out except one oll-drenched

torch stuck in the ground between the

Speed had some cigarettes, and he

laid the pink package on the table. 1

"Do you really think there's

"I'll tell you what," Speed said, "H

Claridge, we'd catch these Bretons.

over Europe, so Grigg says."
Miss Claridge had performed in a

maid." It took like wildfire according

to our fellow-performers. We had

"Can't we get up something like

Who would do it? Miss Claridge's

fish-tights are in the prop-box; who's

He began to say something else, but

arm and knee, with her sea-blue eyes

ing around the dim oval of her face.

"Of course I remember you, Jacque

be in bed "

line. And I have an idea you ought to

"Won't you sit down?" asked Speed.

She seated herself on a sack of say

ust, clasping her slender hands be

tween her knees, and looked earnestly

at the elephant. Speed asked her, jest

ingly, why she did not join the circus.
"It is what I wish," she said, under

"Will you take me?" she cried, par

Amazed at her earnestness, I tries

explain that such an idea was ou

tood there in the torch-light, head

ly at first, then her eyes fell and sh

"I should like to see a circus,"

in Paradise has been demonst

ed, with a glance at me.

After a pause I asked her age

take me?" she asked, sweetly.

"Parbleu!"

said. "Then I should know what to do

That I can swing higher than any girl

often," she went on, earnestly. "I can

swim farther, I can dive deeper, I can

run faster, with bare feet or with sa

bots, than anybody, man or woman

from the Beacon to Our Lady's

"So you can dive and swim?" asked

"Like the salmon in the Laita, mon

"Fifteen, M'sieu Scarlett. Won't you

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Jacque

line," said I. "Very early in the morn-

ing I'll go down to your house and see

jection, I'll get you to put on a pretty

swimming suit, all made out of silver

scales, and you can show me, there in

the sea, how you can dive and swim

and play at mermaid. Does that please

She looked earnestly at me

question. She listened anxio

nately, springing to her feet.

"Thank you," said Jacqueline.

"And ride white horses?

that?" I suggested, hopelessly.

"It's all up," he said, soberly.

it over," I said,

lighted one when he did.

chance?" he asked, presently.

"I don't know," I said.

Well, we can try."

quivering voice.

will tell you."

word for it.

heard so much.

ing shotgun.

"Yes."

"Yes."

ve only had that poor little girl, Miss sea-bird roving over me from head to

large glass tank as the "Leaping Mer. had made a night of it.

knows best; but if he'll just lemme stepped back out of the circle of torch-

"Yes, Jacqueline."

be waiting for you when you come.

Saint-Julien light. . . . My father

She bade us good-night very prettily,

CHAPTER XII.

Jacqueline.

and stepped into the wooden tub of

I shaved by candle-light, dressed in

then, candle in hand, began groping

about among the faded bits of finery

and tarnished properties until I found

the silver-scaled swimming-tights once

worn by the girl of whom we had

The stars had begun to fade when I

clover carrying in one hand a satchel

containing the swimming suit, in the

other a gun case, in which, carefully

greeting sullenly, his keen eyes of a

evidently just awake, sat on the door-

step beside him and yawned at inter-

vals. The pair looked as though they

"You took my letter last night?"

"Was there an answer for me?"

So I took the letter and read it-

formal line saying the Countess de

Vassart would expect me at five that

"Look here, Lizard," I said, "I in-

tend to be friends with you, and I

friend. It's to my advantage and to

"To mine?" he inquired, sneeringly.

"And this is the first thing I want."

"No, not all. I want you to be my

"And what is there in this, to my ad-

"This, for one thing," I said, care

slowly drew out the barrels of Damas-

cus, then the rose-wood stock and fore-

end, assembling them lovingly; for it

was the finest weapon I had ever seen

sly, picking up my gun case. I

you to be absolutely faithful to me."

essenger in time of need. I want

I continued; and without further pre-

word, "is that all?"

antage, m'sien?"

sill when I came up; he returned my flash.

epped out through the dew-soaked

awoke in my blanket, lighted a candle, house,

my worn riding-breeches and jacket, plating the ashes.

"I will not forget," said I.

salt water outside the tent.

We live in the house below the

The MAIDS PARADISE RY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

"Is it a promise?" she asked, in a er stepped forward, and, looking me mon, then fall back to float and clear

I struck my open palm smartly against

"Strike!" he cried; "take my friend-

ship if you want it, on this condition

-what I am is my own concern, not

would be useless. I should never be-

tray you, but I might kill you. Don't

interfere. But if you care for the good

spiral of smoke curled. The yellow

cat walked in and sat down, contem-

Slowly a saffron light filled the

room: Jacqueline awoke in the dim

She swathed herself in a blanket and

"And I've brought you a fish's sil-

ver skin to swim in," I replied, point-

She cast a swift glance at her fa-

of its workmanship. Her bright eyes

I wheeled about and sat down on

came a light thud of small, bare feet

on the stone floor, then silence. The

"She's gone to the ocean," he said;

she has the mania for baths-like

you English." And he fell to rubbing

The saffron light in the room was

turning pink when Jacqueline reap-

peared on the threshold in her ragged

skirt and stained velvet bodice half

laced, with the broken points hanging,

Without a word she went to worl

so swiftly that the pink light had

the poacher, laying the gun tenderly

in the blankets of Jacqueline's tumbled

bed, came striding back to the table

where a sea-trout smoked on a cracked

platter, and a bowl of bread and milk

vellow cat, came around with tail in-

flated. There were fishbones enough to

gratify any cat, and Ange Pitou made

The poacher rose, wiped his mouth

with the back of his hand, and made

"You two," he said, with a wave of

selves. He touched his beret to me

flung the fowling-piece over his shoul-

Jacqueline placed the few dishes in

laintily, and picked up Ange Pitou.

"Show me the swimming suit," sh

I drew it out of the satchel and lai

"Oh, it has a little tail behind-lik

fish!" she cried, enchanted. "I shall

ook like the silver grilse of Quim-

"Do you think you can swim in thos

"Swim? I-Jacqueline? Attender

She opened her arms; the cat sprang

Jacqueline looked at the swimming

suit, then at me. "Will you go down

But I had not traversed half the

strip of rock and hard sand before

shape which suddenly doubled up,

straightened again, and fell headlong

After a long, long while, far out on

each like an opalescent shell, Jac-

queline, ankle-deep in foam, looked out

across the flaming waters, her

"Look!" she cried, flinging her arms

above her head, and dropped into

space, falling like a star, down, down

into the shallow sea. Far below I saw

a streak of living light shoot through

the water-on, on, closer to the sur

face now, and at last she fairly sprang

into the air, quivering like a gaffed sal-

Tossed back once more upon

omething flew past—a slim, glittering

short work of them.

straight for his new gun.

der, and walked away.

across my knees.

cales?" I asked.

in peu—you shall see!"

nto the thundering surf.

drenched hair dripping.

the water she rose, floating.

to the doorstep and vanished.

o the beach, M'sieu Scarlett?"

said, shyly.

We ate silently. Ange Pitou, the

carrying an armful of driftwood.

the gunstock with dirty thumb.

"Turn your back!" she cried.

"You came to see me swim,"

sat up, looking at me sleepily.

ing at the satchel.

poacher looked up.

Eline of Paradise!"

Author of "Cardigan" The Conspirators" "Maids-at-Arms" etc ILLUSTRATIONS & O. IRWIN MYERS COPYRIGHT QY ROBT. W. CHAMBERS COPYRIGHT QY P.F. COLLIER & SON

"Then I thank you, M'sieu Scarlett, his, in the Breton fashion; then we

is pilot of the port. . . . Anybody yours. Don't interfere, m'sieu; it

said.

oiled and doubly cased in fiannel, re- ther, who, with the gun on his knees,

posed my only luxury—my breech-load- sat as though hypnotized by the beauty

The Lizard was standing on his door- fell on the gun; she understood in a

foot. A rumpled and sulky yellow cat, the settle beside the poacher. There

mean to make you look on me as a scarcely deepened to crimson when

. and you, m'sieur. And I will clasped hands.

SYNOPSIS. Pontivy to Auray and from Penmarch Point to Plouharnel! Why should the Scarlett, an American perial Police at the outbreak of the Fran-Breton peasantry not come? Don't certal Police at the outbreak of the Franto-rrussian war, is ordered to arrest
John Buckhurst, a leader of the Communists and suspected of having stolen
the French crown jewels. While searching for Buckhurst, Scarlett is ordered to
arrest Countess de Vassart and her group
of socialists and escort them to the Belglan border. Scarlett finds Sylvia Elven
of the Odeon disguised as a peasant and
carries her to La Trappe where the
countess and her friends are assembled.
All are arrested. The countess saves
Scarlett from a fatal fall from the roof
of the house. He denounces Buckhurst they walk miles to the Pardons?" sunken face; with it came a certain dignity which sorrow sometimes brings even to men like him. come to ever scaled from the roof of the house. He denounces Buckhurst as the leader of the Reds and the countess the leader of the Reds and the countess conducts him to where Buckhurst is secreted. German Uhlans descend on the place and Buckhurst escapes during the nieles. Scariett is wounded. He recovers consciousness in the countess house at Morsbronn, where he is cared for by the countess. A flerce battle is fought in the streets between French and Prussian soldiers. Buckhurst professes repentence and returns the crown lewels to Scarlett. He declares he will give himself up to the authorities. Scarlett doubts his sincerity. Buckhurst urges the countess to go to Paradise. Buckhurst admits that he receives pay from the Prussians for information which he does not give. He secures passports to the French lines for Scarlett, the countess and himself. Scarlett reports to the French lines for Scarlett, the contess and himself. Scarlett reports to the French lines for Scarlett, the contess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett, the contess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett, the contess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett, inc countess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett, inc countess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett, inc countess and himself. Scarlett reports to the french lines for Scarlett in the cover. In lights were to the coast for shipment out of the country. Scarlett and Speed escape to join a circus. The circus arrives at Paradise. An order is received by the mayor calling lighted one "Do you chance?" he run my show a leetle longer, I'll pay light, and vanished—there is no other my debts an' say, 'Thy will be done,

CHAPTER XI.

In Camp. We went into camp under the landward glacis of the cliffs, in a field of mover which was to be plowed under in a few days. We all were there except Kelly Eyre, who had gone to tele- That's what took the coast-folk all graph the governor of Lorient for pern to enter the port with the circus. Another messenger also left camp

on private business for me. Presently we were all sitting around the long camp-table in the glare of two never seen her; she was killed by petroleum torches, eating our diving into her tank when the circus bread and ham and potatoes and drink- was at Antwerp in April. ing Breton cider, a jug of which Mr. Horan had purchased for a few cop-

The hard cider cheered Byram a little; he drew a cherished cigar from his vest pocket, offered it to me, and when I considerately refused, he care-tully set it alight with a splinter from the fire. Its odor was indescribable. stopped suddenly, eyes fixed. Jacque-line stood behind me in the smoky light of the torch—Jacqueline, bare of Byram appeared to have recovered thing of his buoyancy and native very wide and the witch-locks cluster-

"Gentlemen," he said, "let's kinder After a moment's absolute silence she face I unfolded our plans concerning stood before each place. eaunter over to the inn and have a said: "I came from Paradise, Don't Jacqueline. ight-cap with Kelly Eyre The lighted door of the inn hung

ajar as we crossed the star-lit square; Byram entered and stood a mon the doorway, stroking his chin. "Bong joor the company!" he said, lifting his battered hat.

The few Bretons in the winercom r turned his civility; he glanced about and his eye fell on Kelly Eyre, Speed's assistant balloonist, seated by the win-

dow with Horan. "Well, gents," said Byram, hopefully, "an" what aire the prospects of smilin' fortune when rosy-fingered dawn has came again to kiss us back to life?" "Rotten," said Eyre, pushing a tele gram across the oak table.

Byram's face fell; he picked up the telegram and fumbled in his coat for his spectacles with unsteady hand. "Let me read it, governor," said Speed, and took the blue paper from Byram's unresisting, stubby fingers.
"Oho!" he muttered, scanning the message; "well-well, it's not so bad

"Well, sir?" said Byram, in a low

"Well, governor? Oh-er-the tele gram?" asked Speed, like a man fight-

'Yes, the telegram," said Byram, pa pently. "Well, you see they have just heard

of the terrible smash-up in the north. governor. Metz has surrendered with Sazaine's entire army. And they're saturally frightened at Lorient. . And . . . well . . . they won't let us pass the fortifications." Won't let us in?" cried Byram

"I'm afraid not, governor." Byram stared at us. We had counted on Lorient to pull us through as far as the frontier.

"Now don't take it so hard.

of it now. We'll pull through, any- you?" "Certainly," said Speed, cheerily. Speed.

ernor," said Kelly Eyre; "I was fright-

ened myself, at first, but I'm ashamed

Those of Us Who Sweltered in the Dog Days May Find a Little

there are a few consoling thoughts, rivers of western Europe went dry, are as conscientiously trained to do remarks a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. One is that the severest temperature reached 144 degrees and are the trained animals of a circus. heat does not prompt men to crime, a sunshade was necessary at five in as the social statisticians have found the morning, we are bound to con- Cat Only Living Thing on Derelict. that the severest cold does. Another is that the worst temperature we are called upon to face falls a long way short of the endurance limit of the human body and brain, as proved by French experiments at the 250 degree level. Another comes from the discovery through the newspapers, with the parts they are to play as motion "breaking the record" in some line or other. This ought to be a stimulus film-producing companies. It is into our pride, and if we wish to carry further the beneficent influence of commodations until the motion picture mental suggestion, all we need to do jungle will form the largest single colis to compare what is happening to us lection of wild animals in the world, with what has happened to various and within it will be, and now are, wher people at various other times. enacted many stirring scenes. A big stroked it.

SOME CRUMBS OF COMFORT | For instance, when the encyclopedias | elephant named "Toddles" is, for in tell us that in A. D. 627 the heat in France and Germany dried the water sources and a multitude of people dled of thirst; that in the battle of Bels, in 1260, more soldiers were killed by the sun than by the weapons For those of us who are forced to spend most of our summers in cities of the foe; that in 1303 three great and that in Odessa, in 1889, the noon acts for the motion picture camera as clude that we are not so badly off, after all

Moving Picture Animals. by wild animals of all countries, many o. which are already well trained for tended to extend the acreage and ac-

There was a silence; then the poacl stance, the star performer in a film catalogued as "Lost in the Jungle," in which Toddles, during his wanderings in the forest, finds the heroine lying exhausted on the ground, and, kneeling, lifts her to his back and gallantly carries her to safety. All the animals

and it was breaking my heart to give

as I fitted the double bolts and locked

breech and barrel with the extension

and there lay the gun in my hands,

"Give it?" muttered the poacher

"Take it, my friend the Lizard."

replied, smiling down the wrench in

fowling-piece fit for an emperor.

The poacher's eyes began to glitter

it away.

huskily.

your father. Then, if he makes no ob- rib. Then I snapped on the fore-end;

From a derelict ship a cat was source—that is, four such stations rescued near Plymouth, England, a would suffice to "girdle" the earth few days ago. H. M. S. Donegal Obviously, however, the ability to "de had received orders to search for tect" the signals over this vast dis-A jungle of several acres, inhabited and sink the derelict Norwegian tance, presumably under favorable barque Blenmark. The Glenmark had weather conditions, is a very differbeen dismantled and abandoned more than a month ago. Her crew was resevery prolonged hot wave, that we are picture actors, is maintained near Los cued and taken to Liverpool by the route. As yet the wireless service Angeles by one of the big American steamer Dunholme. The Donegal available to the public covers but a accommodation of law students. In picked up the ship 500 miles out, but third, or at most half, this distance. finding the hull sound determined to save her. The only living thing on board the derelict was a cat, which had been driven mad by thirst and paratus, perhaps even some new dis- hang out as signs the arms of the which severely bit a bluejacket who

covery as to methods of stirring up owners; hence the origin of publicthe ether, may revolutionize the art house signa "Our house has not burned down."

"We might have been swept over

"And we might have been eaten up "Jacob Browning, can't you find one single thing to be thankful for on

this day?" was demanded. "I might by looking hard." "Then you'd better look!" "Last night when I went to bed," he said, "I had \$15 in my pocket." "And now-this morning?"

"Oh, I'm thankful that you left me a dollar and a half to run the week

Lost Horsepower.

According to a conservative estimate, in an ocean steamer of 100 feet beam, 950 feet length, and, let us say, 60,000 horsepower, no less than 20 per cent. of the horsepower, or about 12,000, would be consumed in overcoming head-wind resistance whea the ship was steaming at 15 knots against a 65-mile gale.

INTERNATIONAL. **SUNDAY SCHOOL**

Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 1 TRUSTING IN RICHES AND TRUST-

ING IN GOD. LESSON TEXT-Luke 12:13-24. GOLDEN TEXT-"Where your treasure is, there will be your heart also."-Luke

The section before us has a very logical progression from the introduc tory request to the words of Jesus which constitute the golden text. Jesus is still in the midst of his Perean ministry. This lesson occurred but a few months before the

other sin. His work as a judge was

to come later, John 5:19-32. There

are thousands who for the prospect of

personal gain would strictly enforce

the ethical principles of the gospel

though at the same time they are not

willing themselves to abide there-

under. Covetousness is a desire to

secure more and it is not confined

to the rich nor to the poor. There-

heed" (v. 15) e. g., beware. This itch-

ing is so gradual and often begins

are good of themselves and frequent-ly good for him that has possession.

But as it creeps in we find it becom-

ing a great sin. A desire to build up

a church, or even to compass the sal-

vation of a loved one, may be ani-

mated by a selfish, covetous motive,

see I Cor. 5:10, 11; 6:10, and Eph.

5:3, 5. A man's life consists not of

the things possessed and the desire

to get should be lost in the desire to

Lighten Other's Burdens

II. The Illustration, vv. 16-21. This

warning of Jesus against wrong sense

valuations and his suggestion as to

the true source of life, are empha-

sized by his illustration from life. All

material values come from the earth.

Mine, forest and field are the sources

of all wealth. But in this illustration

the ground yielded "plentifully." He

took great counsel with himself. In

these three verses are twelve personal

pronouns. Prosperky is heaped upon

prosperity, yet his enterprises were

lawful and legitimate for there is no

suggestion of wrong methods. The

trouble was that in his self-centered

pride he saw only the gratification of

his material appetites. Any human

activity, even the highest, may be-

of enlargement were wise in the sight

of men, but he left God out of his cal-

take worldly men are making, Jas.

4:13-15. His anxiety, a characteris-

tic of those who trust in riches, was

uncalled for, and the folly of that

course was revealed in a flash when

he was called into the presence of

God: "The things which thou hast

prepared, whose shall they be?"

Jesus reveals the worthlessness of

such motives, the uselessness of such

anxiety, and its unworthiness in view

of what God is in himself, vv. 20, 21.

the grass of the field. The place to

10:21; the right way to be merry

is to lighten the burden of another

and the way to satisfy the soul is

not to pamper the body. Read John

4:13, 14; John 7:37-39; I. Tim. 5:6;

True Way of Life.

III. The application, vv. 22-34.

Jesus then proceeds to set before his

disciples the true way of life from

the positive side, just as in the illus-

tration he had set before them the

negative side. Those who are living

in right relationships with God are

not to seek satisfaction in the things

of time and sense, those things of

which their father knows they have

need, and which he will supply. Phil.

4:19. They are, however, to seek

his kingdom and to rest in confidence

in the knowledge that it is his pleas-

ure to give to them that kingdom

(v. 32). The way to get is to give,

Prov. 11:24, 25. This is laying up

treasure in heaven. Every man is the

judge of his own acts. If they be ac-

cording to divine standards, his de-

cision is wise, if not, the Bible char-

acterizes that man as a fool. It is

our sense of values which etermines

IV. The teaching. Jesus does not

begin in his dealings with the sub-

jects of his kingdom by making com-

pulsory division of their possessions

In this lesson we can see the false

and the true method by which to

establish right social conditions

This man's idea was to "divide":

Christ's idea is expressed in the

words, "sell and give alms." The pas-

passion of Christ was to give, Matt.

20:28. In the mind of Christ, life

does not consist of the things pos-

sessed. John 6:27. Things have a

value only as life is strong enough to

possess them, but the strongest life

may not have any earthly possessions.

Where a man's heart is there is his

treasure: where his treasure is there

will his heart be also. If the king-

dom of God is of supreme importance

then the chief effort of a life will be

to establish that kingdom. The man

who is governed by such a motive will

not be charged with withholding his

brother's portion of an inheritance,

and he is the man who is ever eager

to invest his all for the ultimate estab-

lishment of that kingdom. This man

is "rich towards God." and Jesus in

timates that we who are in his king-

dom are to be free from all anxiety

and care about the things of this life.

the

sion of this man was to possess,

our wisdom.

Jas. 5:5; Rev. 18:7.

be for the glory of God.

with a desire to possess things that

crucifixion.

So Jacqueline chased Ange Pitou will of a man like me, take it; and when you desire a service from me, back across the sand and up the rocky tell me, and I'll not fail you, by Saintepath. "Come to the net-shed, if yo He turned on his heel, kicking off please!" she called back to me, pointing to a crazy wooden structure built his sabots on the doorsill. "Break

Presently she climbed to the sun-

warmed hillock of sand and sat down

Ange Pitou, coveting a warm sun-

bath in the sand, came wandering

along pretending not to see us; but

Jacqueline dragged him into her arms

for a hug, which lasted until Ange

Pitou broke loose, tail holsted but ears

beside me to dry her hair.

deaf to further flattery.

bread with me; I ask it," he said, gruffabove the house. The stars were still shining when I ly, and walked before me into the As I entered the net-shed the child was dragging a pile of sea-nets to the From the ashes on the hearth a middle of the floor.

"In case I fall," she said, coolly.

"Better let me arrange them, then," said, glancing up at the improvised trapeze which dangled under the roofeams. She thanked me, seized a long rope

and went up, hand over hand. I piled the soft nets into a mattress, but decided to stand near, not liking the ar fore Jesus sounds a warning, "take

Meanwhile Jacqueline was swinging head downward, from her trapeze. Her cheeks flamed as she twisted and wriggled through a complicated maneuver. which ended by landing her seated on the bar of the trapeze a trifle out of

breath. "You think you could drop from there into a tank of water?" I asked. "How deep?"

"Say four feet." She nodded, swinging tranquilly. "You would try whatever I asked you to try?"

"If I thought I could," she replied naively. "But that is not it. I am to be your master. You must have absolute confidence in me and obey orders instant-

"Rien." "Then hang by your hands!" Quick as a flash she hung above me "You trust me, Jacqueline?" "Yes." "Then drop!"

Down she flashed like a falling me teor. I caught her with that quick trick knewn to all acrobate, which left her standing on my knee.

"Jump!" She sprang lightly to the heap of nets, lost her balance, stumbled, and sat down very suddenly. Then she threw back her head and laughed.

CHAPTER XIII.

culations, and this is the common mis-At seven o'clock that morning the men in the circus camp awoke, wor ried, fatigued, vaguely resentful, un-

usually profane. By eight o'clock a miraculous change his arm, "you settle it among yourhad taken place; the camp was alive with scurrying people, galvanized into hopeful activity by my possibly unwarranted optimism and a few judipan of hot water, wiped her fingers, clously veiled threats.

Clothed with temporary authority by Byram, I took the bit between my He who can array the lily and clothe teeth and ordered the instant erection of the main tents the construction of lay up goods is not in barns, Mar. the ring, barriers and benches, and the immediate renovating of the portable tank in which poor little Miss Claridge had met her doom.

By the standing-stones of Carnac 1 swore that I'd have all Finistere in the tent. "Governor," said I, "we are going to feature Jacqueline all over Brit. tany, and, if the ladies object, it can't be helped! By-the-way, do they ob-

The ladies did object, otherwise they would not have been human ladies; but the battle was sharp and decisive. for I was desperate.

"It simply amounts to this," I said: "Jacqueline pulls us through or the governor and I land in jail. As for you, heaven knows what will happen to you! Penal settlement, probably." And I called Speed and pointed at Jacqueline, sitting on her satchel,

watching the proceedings with amiable curiosity "Speed, take that child and rehearse

her." Speed took Jacqueline by the hand. and together they entered the big white tent. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Persevering Chinamen

There are oil and salt wells in China more than 2,000 feet deep that have been drilled through solid rock by hand with the most primitive tools.

at present even the most successful

systems get into serious difficulties

PRESENT LIMIT OF WIRELESS | and upset all present standards. But Depends Largely on Existing Weather Conditions, but Possibilities Are Apparently Unknown.

According to Prof. J. A. Fleming several of the most powerful wireless stations are now generating ether waves having a length from crest to crest of about four miles, and these disturbances can be "detected" at distances up to 6,000 miles from their ent thing from the power to maintain

when called upon to maintain constant communication over a line 2,000 miles in length. A recent British wireless con ission was able to secure but demonstration on a line 1,000 miles long, although several companies declared their ability much to exceed this distance in a commercial installation.-New York Evening Post.

At one time the words "hostel" and "inn" were not confined to licensed houses, but were applied to lodging houses, The "inns" of Oxford and Cambridge, very numerous before the introduction of colleges, were regcommercial communication along the ulated by the college authorities. The Inns of Court were provided for the olden times country houses of the There is as yet no means of deter- aristocracy, during the absence of mining the practical limit of wireless the owners, were used as "inns" or communication. Improvements in ap- guest-houses. It was then the rule to

Christian's Great Wealth. The Christian is always rich and successful. His may not be what the world counts wealth and success, but it will be what God and heaven and the Christian himself know to be wealth and success. Therefore the Christian would not exchange his lot for the greatest wealth and the most

favored lot in the world, if to gain it e must give up Christ. "A sword, a spade, and a thought should never be allowed to rust."-

LOW WAGES ABROAD SWEEPSTAKE UPON

Comparison of Interest to American Workers.

Reading This Statement From Lon don, Can Any One Question the Wisdom of Republican Party's Protective Policy?

A London dispatch announcing the intention of the Reuter Telegram company to substitute boys for girls in its messenger service after the 27th of this month throws incidentally a light explanatory statement of the manag-

ing director: "It is purely a matter of expense Our experience of girl messengers has convinced us they are from fifty to sixty per cent. dearer than boys. The wages of girls vary. Some are earn ing twelve shillings and others eleven shillings a week. Their hours are 1. The lesson vv. 13-15. "One out from 9 o'clock in the evening. They of the multitude" desired to bolster finish early Saturday afternoons, and his claim to a portion of an inherinot begin work again till the followtance. He was sure that his brother ing Monday. On the other hand, the needed admonition from Jesus, the boys-and there are two separate result of which would accrue to his staffs, one for day work and one for advantage. Jesus made a sharp, quick reply. He had been teaching about the sin of covetousness, but by his answer he intimates that his mission was not to judge men of that cr any

night work-take messages to the newspaper offices. Their wages range from eight shillings up to ter hillings weekly." Think of what these wages mean in merican money. The compensation of the girls, which now, it seems, is considered too high, is \$2.75 and \$3 per week. The wages for which boys can be got to do the work are \$2 a week to \$2.50. Is it wonderful that Europeans crowd into the United States, attracted by the higher wages and better conditions of living which have existed in this country under the system of protection to American la. bor that the Democrats have undertaken to supersede. Is it wonderful that there are American manufacturers who feel apprehensive of what may follow the attempt to compete with foreign rivals who hire labor at wages far below those which prevail here? There are signs that recently this fear has begun to extend to the ranks of labor. It always has been the claim of advocates of the protective system that no class of the community is more concerned in the maintenance of protection than the men who work for wages.

Fast Uniting. To use an old phrase which fits the situation perfectly, a condition, not a theory, confronts those who have been striving to prevent the union of the two great parties which ought to stand together against the Democratic organization now in control of the national government and supreme in many states where it has the support of only a minority of the voters. While the opponents of Progressive and Republican amalgamation are talking against it, the union is actually taking place. It becomes more and more apparent that nothing can keep it from going on until the two parties become in effect one, with only a few irreconcilable extremists left outside come grossly self-centered. His plans of the camp.

There will be a getting together of Republicans and Progressives which will leave little room for dissension and strife in the years to come. No man, no group of men, can prevent this natural welding of political forces which are working for the same purposes, toward a common goal.

Shall We Restore Majority Rule?
The Philadelphia Public Ledger declares that the reunion of the two great factions whose separation last year brought about a revolution in the national government is "a patriotic duty" which "devolves on Republicans and Progressives alike," that majority rule may be re-established and sobriety in government preserved." On the dangers of permitting the present division to continue it truly re-

marks: "Our system of government requires party rule. * * The menace of an unrestrained majority cannot be compared to the danger of an unrestrained minority which, through the petty strife of the opposition, holds complete control of the government. The danger lurking in so unnatural a situation appears in recent legislation suggested at Washington.'

The truth is the Democratic party is, on the face of the record, a minority party, prone to go to any excess because freed from the restraint of a united opposition and hopeful that by some combination of vote-catching devices it may keep that opposition divided and itself in power.

Economy Lost Sight Of. "Econo-mee! Now wherefore hast thou flown?" The estimates submitted by the Democratic administration as handed over to the appropriations committee total \$1,108,681,777.02 for the year ending June 30 next. Jeffersonlan simplicity!

Dissatisfaction Already.

"Ill effects of the new tariff law are already beginning to be felt in New England," declared J. C. Whitney of Baltimore, president of the Merchants and Miners' Transportation company. Mr. Whitney's vessels touch several ports in New England, and particuthose ports where are large woolen mills and clothing manufactories. "It is in the woolen industry that the free trade schedules of the new law will be most seriously felt,' said Mr. Whitney.

Should Return Home. The way in which Progressives can 'make good" is plain. It is to come back to the old home, whose doors they will find wide open, and whose dominating thoughts are theirs, and thus reestablish that solidarity in government without which great crises cannot be successfully met, and restore majority rule to the American Republic.

"Progressives Announce Plans." Has Giff Pinchot been talking to himself again?-Washington Post.

The Great Majority. Any approximate estimate of the number of persons who have died since the beginning of the human race is out of the question; but there is no doubt that their number far exceeds that of the present population of the world, as expressed in the saying, "to go over to the great majority," I. e., to die.

Wrong. He who says misfortune drove him to drink is putting the cart before

the horse.

SWEEPSTAKE

CANADA ADDING OTHERS TO ITE SERIES OF VICTORIES.

Manitoba Steer Carries Off Similar Honors to Those Won by a Half-Brother in 1912.

When Glencarnock L. the Aberdeen Angus steer, owned by Mr. McGregor of Brandon, Manitoba, carried off the sweepstakes at the Chicago Live Stock Show in 1912, it was considered to be a great victory for barley, oats and grass versus corn. So that there might be no doubt of the superiority on the low compensation of labor in of barley feeding, Manitoba climate, Europe, when it quotes as follows an and judgment in selecting the animal Mr. McGregor placed in competition 1913, another Aberdeen-Angus, a half-brother to the animal that won last year, and secured a second victory in the second year. In other classes he had excellent winnings, but the big victory was the sweepstakes for the best steer. This victory proved that Manitoba-grown barley and oats. and prairie hay, had properties better than any contained in corn, which in the past has been looked upon being superior to other grains in fattening and finishing qualities. Not only this, but Glencarnock's victory proves that the climate of the prairie provinces of western Canada, in combination with rich foods that are pos-sessed by that country, tends to make cattle raising a success at little cost. Other winnings at the live stock show which placed western Canada in the class of his victories were: Three firsts, seven seconds, and five other

prizes in Clydesdales. The winners, Bryce, Taber, Suther-land, Sinton, Mutch, McLean, Haggerty, Leckie and the University of San katchewan are like family names in Saskatchewan. Each one had "the goods" that won honor to himself and mbined made a name and record for

Saskatchewan. Look at the recent victories won by western Canada within the past three

In February, 1911, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, showed a peck of oats at the National Corn Exposition, held at Columbus, Ohio, and carried off the Colorado silves trophy, valued at \$1,500.

In February, 1913, the same me ather and son, had a similar victory at Columbia, N. C., and should they win in 1914 at Dallas, "exas, they will own the trophy.

In 1911, Seager Wheeler of Rosthern won \$1,000 in gold at the New York Land Show for the best 100 pounds of wheat.

In 1912 at the Dry Farming Congress at Lethbridge, Alberts, Mr. folmes of Cardston won the \$2,500 Rumley engine for best wheat in the

In 1913, at the Dry Farming Congress, held at Tulsa, Okla., Mr. P. Gerlack of Allen, Saskatchewan, carried off the honors and a threshing machine for the best bushel of wheat shown in competition with the world. Farming Congress at Tulsa, Okia. world's honors in individual classes, and seven out of the sixteen sweep-

the best bushel of hard wheat The grand prize, a threshing ma chine, was won by Paul Gerlack for best bushel of hard wheat, which

weighed 71 pounds to the bushel, and was of the Marquis variety. In the district in which the wh was grown that won this prize, there were thousands of acres this year that would have done as well. Mr. Geriack is to be congratulated, as well as the province of Saskatchewan, and western Canada as a whole, for the great

success that has been achieved in both grain and cattle. Other prizes at the same pla were: Best peck of barley, Nicholas Tet-miger, Claresholm, Alberta. Best peck of oats, E. J. Lanigan, Mi-

fross, Saskatchewan Best bushel of flax, John Plew Carnduff, Saskatchewan Best sheaf of barley, A. H. Cross man, Kindersley, Saskati Best sheaf of flax, R. C. West, Kindersley, Saskatchewan. Best sheaf of oats, Arthur Perry. Cordston Alberta

In district exhibits, Swift Current, Saskatchewan, won the Board of Trade Award, with Maple Creek sec-Other exhibitors and winners wer Red Fife spring wheat, E. A. Fred-

Other variety of hard spring wheat Englehart, Abernethy, Sask.
Black oats, Alex Wooley, Horto Western rye grass, W. S. Creighton

Stalwart, Sask. Sheaf of Red Fife wheat, R. H. Carter. Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask Sheaf of Marquis wheat, C. N. Car ney, Dysart, Sask. Oats, any other variety, Wm. 8 Simpson, Pambrun, Sask. Two-rowed barley, R. H. Carter.

Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.
Six-rowed barley, R. H. Carter, Fort Western rye grass, Arthur Perry, Cardston, Alta. Alsike clover, Seager Wheeler, Bethern, Sask.—Advertisement.

Two old colored women were The ing dinner together in the cabin. pot of boiled cabbage was on floor and the dog walked into room and started to drink out of it. Old Aunt Easter drove him out with the broom, and coming back she gave the other old woman a spoon.

"'Liza," she said, "take dis spoom and dip dem dog-laps out o' de cab-For 75 years Wright's Indian Vege table Pills have been their own recom-

mendation in conditions of upset stomach, liver and bowels. If you have not tried them, a test now will prove their benefit to you. Send for free sample to 372 Pearl St., New York. Adv.

"How many times have I told you not to eat pie with a spoon?" asked Mrs. Cumrox. "Not as many times as you think," replied her husband, humbly. "We

don't have anything as plain as pie very often, you know." Solomon's Wisdom. "Am I truly your affinity?" asked Solomon's latest wife.

"My dear, you're one in a thousand," answered the Wise One. Victim of Circumstances.
"Work! I'm not afraid of work; but

I can't get any in my line." "What is your line?" "I used to be a stockbro ker. 'lldv."-Punch.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Faith will move mouarsing but It won't fight a gas bill.

POSITION THAT IS HARMFUL

Habit of Sitting Cross-Legged Is De clared to Be Dangerous to the

Full 80 per cent, of the men and habit is responsible for many ills, ac-

at the knee, the result being that the veins in the leg swell up. All the weight is thrown on one side of the body, and the under leg goes to sleep, owing to the pressure put on the sciatic nerve. The body should be equally balanced. Then there is women who travel in the trains and another danger. Too much cross-street cars sit cross-legged, and this ing of the legs is sure to bring lopsidedness. Let the legs rest limply cording to a prominent London physi- In that way the muscles become eased The prime objection against while the flow into and the return of this habit, he says, is that the return | blood from the legs is naturally done flow of blood from the leg is stopped and the body is equally balanced.

There Was One Thing. "Well. I think we have lots to be thankful for," said Mrs Browning at the breakfast table as she looked over

to her better halr. "Humph!" he growled. "We are not sick." "IIm!"

Mr. Browning growled.

"Neither of us have died during the vear." "No," he grudgingly replied as he cast a furtive glance at her. "Your business has been good."

Another growl.

Niagara Falls." by cannibals!"

Walton.